

RAT PORTAGE MINER

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BANK OF NATURE.

There is Practically No Limit to Mineral Wealth.

OUR MINES TEEM WITH PAY ORE

THAT WILL ENRICH ALL AND ROB NO ONE, SAVE NATURE.

The wealth secured from mines, be they of gold, silver, copper, iron or other minerals, robs no one save nature. It is constructive wealth. While chance and speculation enter to a limited extent into mining ventures, yet they do so in a less degree than in the case with any other line of business, not excepting mercantile ventures, evidence of continual failures in such pursuit being of daily occurrence as attested in Don's and Bradstreets' reports, due, of course, to fierce and unhealthy competition. Manufacturing enterprises also are keenly sensitive to market fluctuations, economic conditions and financial temper. Even agricultural interests are good or poor according to the state of the weather, or stagnant markets. Indeed, disaster goes hand in hand with success in every walk of human life. And the

successful, let the success come to the individual or to the interests he holds, is always heralded to the public, while failure, by common consent, is buried deeply and quickly in the Land of Forgetfulness.

But, inasmuch as there is practically no limit to the mineral wealth of this country there can be no bounds set to the activity based on that wealth. Even the most prejudiced and conservative of mortals against any mining venture, must admit the far and widespread influence of the business of securing the minerals of the earth. They can readily understand that should all mining enterprises be closed down, either voluntarily or because of the dearth of more ore, or because of a disinclination of men to develop new ore bodies or to exploit new fields, that dire ruin would come to the multitude not only directly engaged in its production, but also to all transportation companies, all manufacturing interests, and to all agricultural and mercantile pursuits. So forceful are these truths brought home to some of the greatest thinkers of the age, that they unhesitatingly assert that the delving for minerals is the real foundation of civilization, the one thing that lifted the world above the patriarchal life of the shepherd and husbandman of the dim and dusty past.

It is an indubitable fact, however, that today more Americans and Canadians too, are interested in mines and mining than ever before in the history of the industry. Thousands of thrifty people, who have a little or more cash, gained from other pursuits, are investing in mines or stocks. The fact of new mines being opened, new companies being organized, is evidence of

this condition. These investors know of men who have made lucky strikes. They know of men who have been lifted from poverty to affluence by mines, and they rightly reason that there is a possibility, if not a probability, that they may be so favored. The fact that the Hearsts, Strattons, Clarks, Dalys, Stewarts, and our own John F. Caldwell, all owe their fortunes to mining, is the incentive. They know that big mines from small prospect's grow. They know, too, that stocks in the Home mine, the Tintic, Le Roi, the Ontario, and almost countless other producers, a few months ago were worth but a few cents, now are producing dividends each month worth many times the first cost of shares. They know that in the United States that there 17 copper mines, capitalized for \$158,550,000, have paid dividends amounting to \$177,727,308. In other words they have paid to their stockholders \$19,177,308 more than the aggregate of the capital stock. Much of this stock was purchased at but a trifle of its par value, now in some cases worth many times its par value, which greatly adds to the dividend-paying power of these properties. But these seventeen mines do not include many large producing properties owned by private companies that do not make public their production or their profits. But, not to copper alone are due great fortunes, for the public prints of today are full of instances where wealth has been gained by investors in gold, silver, iron and petroleum properties.

There is something fascinating about this delving for wealth into the bosom of Mother Earth. It is an easy game, too, for the mountains of the west, and the rocky, forest-clad, lake-begrimed reaches of New Ontario, teem with minerals of all kind, in paying quantities. The Ontario mines are easy of access, and placed in an advantageous position for economical production. The Canadian wilds, especially teem with mineral wealth that only require the hand of man, aided by needed capital, for the initial expense, to make them useful to the world.

Gold is a wealth that carries no fluctuating value, as do other commodities, and which enriches all and robs none save nature. These veins encased in solid rock of Ontario is nature's bank, that has stood since the world began. No run on it has ever shaken

A MURDEROUS SHOT

John McCrae Fatally Wounded by Wm. Watson, at Dinorwic.

TERRIBLE END OF A BARROOM ROW

THE WOUNDED MAN DIED IN WINNIPEG HOSPITAL—PRELIMINARY TRIAL NOW GOING ON.

John McCrae, one of the best known mining men in the district, was killed Saturday evening last in a row at Quinn's hotel, Dinorwic, and William Watson, a miner, is held for the crime. As will be seen by the preliminary evidence now being given before Magistrate Young at the court house, the quarrel started between Davis and Noonan, two mining men, and in a short time the trouble became general. Watson became mad with rage and drew a revolver, and fired twice in rapid succession. One of the bullets hit McCrae, and all were appalled at the terrible issue of the row.

Dr. White, from Wabigoon, was hastily summoned, who found that the bullet had passed through McCrae's abdomen, inflicting a terrible wound. Dr. White declared from his examination that there was little hope of recovery, and recommended that McCrae be sent to the Winnipeg hospital. This was done, but upon a consultation of doctors there it was deemed that an operation would be useless and that nothing could save his life.

The unfortunate man lingered till Sunday afternoon when death put an end to his sufferings. Jno. McCrae was well liked by his associates and his tragic death is greatly deplored.

William Watson, who is accused of shooting McCrae, is a man of about 38 years of age, and apparently of a rather quiet disposition, though his reputation is rather unworthy. He gave himself up to Provincial Constable Emmons and was brought to town and lodged in the jail here.

He sometimes worked for him. His duties were to tend bar and clean up things about the house. Witness said he was tending bar the night of the tragedy. He said nobody was tending bar at the time of the trouble. The bar door was closed and locked. Witness said he had closed the bar door for the night before he had the altercation with Noonan. Witness put out the light in the sitting room before he had the trouble with Watson. Witness said when he was holding Noonan he could not see Watson. There was no quarrel some talk about the house that night except by Noonan. When witness had Noonan down he (Noonan) was yelling all the time. Watson was the first man to come into the room. He and the prisoner had no quarrel. They were good friends. Noonan yelled for McGillivray to come and pull Witness off, but Watson came instead. Referring to the struggle with Watson, Witness said he grabbed for prisoner's hands to prevent him getting them into his pockets. He held Watson's arms till he (Witness) was pulled off. It was dark in the room till someone brought in a lantern. Witness did not know who was meant when some one said "put that gun in your pocket." He did not know how many men had revolvers in their pockets that evening. Watson left the room half a minute after letting go of Watson. He had been in a room upstairs three or four minutes before he heard the shots fired. He said Watson and McCrae were practically strangers.

Jas. McGillivray was the next witness called. He said he was a miner and a partner of John McCrae, deceased. He and McCrae were at Quinn's hotel Dinorwic Saturday last. Saw Noonan and Davis wrestling near the stairway about 11:30 or 12 o'clock. Next he saw Watson and Davis wrestling behind the stove in the sitting room. Davis was on top of Watson. Witness told Davis to get off and not hurt Watson. Davis let go and went out of the room with witness. When he went back into the room Watson and McCrae were there alone. Watson was behind the box and barrels and McCrae was standing with the lantern a short distance away. McCrae was telling Watson to keep quiet. Witness also tried to reason with prisoner, when he pulled his gun, asking witness and McCrae what they wanted there and telling them

that he heard everything said by the prisoner, now could he tell that he heard everything said by McGillivray and McCrae. When Quinn said "Come on away boys, and leave him alone everything will be alright," McCrae was standing within six or eight feet of the prisoner. The revolver then had not been pointed at any person. Just before these words the prisoner had asked the people to go away and leave him. After Quinn spoke he left the room and all followed him except McGillivray, McCrae and Watson. After witness left the room he heard prisoner two or three times ask McGillivray and McCrae to leave him. Once he heard prisoner say, "What do you want with me any way," or words to that effect. McCrae never moved. Heard prisoner give no further warning. Witness could see that the prisoner was excited. Could not see that he was under the influence of liquor. Did not know that the prisoner had been drinking, but he believed he had from where he came from. Prisoner was quiet until his fight with Davis. After Watson had said two or three times, "Go away and leave him alone," McGillivray said, "You can't ring no G+D a bluff on us with a gun," McCrae said, "You bet your life you can't." They (McGillivray and McCrae) asked Watson to put his gun away and not be foolish. Just before the shot was fired witness heard some one move as though he had touched a barrel with his foot. McCrae was standing within a foot of the box when the second shot was fired. Witness felt satisfied McGillivray was shot about the legs with the first shot and asked him two or three times if he was not shot. When the second shot was fired the revolver was pointed straight at McCrae's abdomen. The two shots were fired as quickly as prisoner could bring the gun over from one man to the other.

Thomas J. Quinn was the next witness called. Sworn, he said he was proprietor of the hotel where the shooting took place. He retired about 7 o'clock Saturday evening last. About 12 o'clock he heard a disturbance in the house and he got up and came down stairs. Saw Davis on top of Watson behind the stove in the sitting room, and went over to where they were. There were in the room at the time Watson, Davis, McGillivray and McCrae. Davis had been left in charge of the house when witness retired. Watson had been in the employ of witness up to the night of the 14th, but was not at the time of the shooting. Witness went behind the stove to separate the men. Davis had hold of Watson's hands with one hand and his other hand was on Watson's throat. Witness found McGillivray pulling at Davis, and the latter pushed witness away; witness then went

BOOM IN STURGEON ROE.

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WM. A. MacLEOD

HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY.



INCORPORATED 1870.

Avoid Baking Powders containing
arsenic. They are injurious to health.

Pass, pass, pass! Thou hast had thine hour
To be an angel, it is said, or lower?
The seed is at fault, though Jove's hand
staid the shower.
Make way for thy comrade with double thy power.
Half, half, half! There was given thee grace
To begin with the best and their revolve efface.
Had thy sandals been winged. Step down from
the race:
One either than thou art would run in thy place.
Come, cease, cease! Thou hast had thy chance.
Must a Pallas attend thee to ward off mischance?
Let fall thy vain weapons: a thousand advance
To rush on and conquer with thy broken lance.
—address Dene Litchfield in Century.

BY THE LICH GATE

A Story of One Who Married For
Wealth and Beauty.

There is a valley amid the Yorkshire hills known as Coverdale, from whose slopes, long years ago, conspicuous Miles, who translated the Bible, and who was called by the simple folk Miles of Coverdale, after the place of his birth.

Very calm and peaceful the little dale lies under the shadow of the great hills, whose summits are purple in the sweet summertime with their royal mantle of fragrant heather, and where the emerald and the golden plowshare's cry alone break the gentle stillness that rests over the little world beyond the haunts of restless activity and hurrying life.

There is no railway in quiet Coverdale, no town to which the country folk may vend their way, no shops save the wonderful village emporium, where everything in a very small way may be obtained, but where few fashions come to startle the gayer minded of the maidens, or strange new devices in neckties to dazzle the vision of the country fads.

To peep into the world necessitates a journey under the shelter of the lone hill-sides, at one lonely lane, intertwined with plum and creamy tinted hollyhock, and green with waving ferns; past the quaint inn, whose sign is a famous bull long ago race horse, called by the cunning Yorkshire tongue the Lady Rab, and finally, across the moor into horse loving Middleham, where are people and shops, and many lanes with curious painted signposts the Black Swan and his brother, the White Swan, and many others too.

But down in Coverdale there is a beautiful old church, set like a jewel in its surrounding of stately trees and blossoming hedges, with the quiet greenness of God's acre lying stretched about it, and the singing of psalm's choristers in the sweet air around a place of peacefulness and repose, where earth's burdens may fall from one for a little space and heaven's benison light softly on such of its children as stay to pray and think awhile.

There is a quaint lich gate at the entrance to the holy spot, a carved halting place of oak, set tenderly by some good man of the chieftainship—a figure of the olden days, who loved his home and his neighbors and his God full

about have been and is not.

He closed his sketchbook, with a sigh, and turned to the white-robed landlady of his wife with a murmured apology for having kept her waiting; and then together they passed down the avenue that leads to the road again.

But he was very silent, and his wife felt tired and just a little cross. She liked to be petted and coaxed and flattered, and latterly Wilfred had been too serious to suit her gay fancies and too absorbed in new ideas for his book to pay her the attentions she loved so dearly to exact from every man and especially from her husband.

"Let us go home to town," she said suddenly, "I am so tired of roaming in this out of the way place. Wilfred, and there is still so much going on. I hear. You must have got lots of ideas now, I am sure." She laughed gleefully as she spoke. The murmur of the streets seemed already in her ears, and the flash of silks and jewels came over the sunlight on the grass.

He paused a moment. "Will you not come on a little farther?" he asked kindly, yet a little wistfully. "There are some lovely places in the dale, and you would be interested in them, I think."

But she shook her head until the diamonds in her little ears twinkled like dewdrops. "You know I am not interested," she said pettishly. "I hate these old people who perched castles on the tops of hills and expect you to climb up to see them. Do let us go back."

They had reached the lich gate now, and a girl was entering it from the other side, where their carriage—his wife's carriage—with its beautiful bays, stood waiting. The sunlight fell on her quiet black gown and her soft hair as she passed under the quaint wooden structure, and then she lifted her eyes, and a sudden light flashed into them and they died very gently again.

The man's face grew white in the shadow of the leafy clasp, but his wife clattered on in her high, pretty voice and noticed nothing of his pallor. And then as they met, he advanced quietly to meet the girl as quietly as if they had never parted in bitter, bitter sorrow, the one brave and ready to sacrifice herself for his sake, the other, as he said to himself bitterly enough, a coquette and a cynic. And now they met again in the soft sunshine of the autumn day, with the first few leaves falling, golden tinted, from the trees around, with the blue bright sky over head and the purring of a little stream somewhere near, under the old gate-way that leads to the house of prayer.

She spoke to him very calmly and quietly, and he introduced her to his lovely wife, and she told the stranger at once in her pretty, petulant voice of her wish to go back to town and its gaieties, only Wilfred wouldn't. So was so cross.

But the girl smiled so gently and spoke so soothingly that the little in his wrath melted away, and he reached the ancient child and then he was smiling like a friend to a friend in a dish in town.

"We will go tomorrow, you and we."

ON THE ROAD

All the time, eating irregularly, sleeping irregularly, exposed to every disease latent in bad cooking or poor food; that's a summary of the traveling man's life. The result is "stomach trouble"; that germ of trouble which covers various forms and stages of disease of the organs of digestion, and nutrition. The traveling man can't avoid the troubles which spring from his business obligations. But he can avoid "stomach trouble."

If Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is used when the early symptoms of the derangement of the stomach manifest themselves, the cure will be quick and radical. But even if the disease has become chronic the "Discovery" will cure ninety-eight times out of every hundred if tried fairly and faithfully.

Mr. Ned Nelson, the celebrated comedian and mimic of 37 Bowdoin St., Camden, N. J., writes: "We fulfilled an engagement of twelve weeks and the constant traveling gave me a bad touch of that terrible disease called dyspepsia. I had tried everything possible to cure it till last week, while staying at B. E. Keith's Hotel, Philadelphia, in the Nelson room, a professional friend of mine advised me to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I tried it, and thank God, with good results."

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PRESIDENTIAL LIGHTNING.

Storm's Frank Nerved a Young Law Student to Bet and He Won.

"The lightning caused me to bet on the presidential election in 1860," said a Wall street man, "and I won."

"I'm not more superstitious than the average individual," continued the man, "although my act would indicate the contrary. I was a young man in a law office in a Kentucky town. My preceptor had passed over his desk a poster containing the portraits of all of the candidates, L. oh and Hamilton. Rice, Bell and Lane, Douglas and Johnson and Bell and Everett. The poster contained the platforms of the various parties. There was some uncertainty in that connection. My preceptor was an enthusiastic Douglas man and wanted to bet all he had on his candidate. It was my first experience in a presidential campaign, and I had a fool notion that Bell and Everett would be elected. I had never made a money bet, but I was itching to try, so I bet Blackston preceptor, although I lacked nerve."

"One day there was a thunderstorm. The lightning leaped a number of times in the town, the building in which I was a law student being one. In one of its leaps the lightning cut

Popular Wants.

TO LET—Houses and Offices and Rooms in Clougher Block. O. W. Chadwick. 4114

FOR SALE—Dwelling Houses, Town Lots, Islands and Mining Locations. Insurance in all its branches. O. W. Chadwick, Clougher Block.

HOUSE TO LET—In first-class locality. Apply at Miner Office.

FOUND—A watch—Owner can trace it by proving property and paying for this advt. At The Miner Office.

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In first-class locality, good furnace, water connection. For further particulars apply to

MINER OFFICE.

HOTELS.

Central House

Matheson street, opp. C. P. R Station. Rat Portage.

Rates \$1.00 to \$1.50 per day. Good Table, Fine Liquors and Cigars. Every Accommodation.

J. BEAUDOUR & SON, Props.

Russell House

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Rates \$1.00 to \$2.00 per day.

This house has been thoroughly refitted and everything is first-class.

The bar is supplied with the choicest Liquors and Cigars.

J. G. GAUDAUR, Proprietor

Hotel beland

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RATES.

\$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$4.00 per day. Is first class in every respect. Is moderate in its prices. Is especially adapted to please the coming traveler.

Is the centre of the wholesale and retail district.

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Rooms to suit with bath and all modern conveniences.

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ALL PORTER AND LAGER.

Manufactured expressly for family and put up in half-pint bottles.

OUR BEST FLOUR "FIVE ROSES" is now branded

Our Second, "PATENT"

Be sure and get either of these Brands which will assure satisfaction.

LAKE OF THE WOOD MILLINGS CO., Ltd.

An Expression of Satisfaction

1

WHAT OUR PRINTING BRINGS to the faces of all our customers. We furnish this satisfaction free with every order. If you don't find it in your bundle, it was not printed at our house. Try us on that work which you need just now and judge for yourself.

Look over your

Stationery

If it is getting low, go to us and see what you want, and we will make a

therefore, kindly see that they have their changes in by Thursday noon.

LOVE AND NATURE.

Dear Love, when spring has come, all nature
wakes.
And from her languid lids the bandage takes
To look with wondering eyes upon the world.
The trees unfold their robes of silvery green,
And thrifty insects from the blossoms glean;
Each birdling finds a mate both fond and true,
And I, dear Love, have you.

Dear Love, in summer time each lengthened day
To harvest fields a tribute rich must pay
Of sunshine packed in grains of golden corn.
The earth is weighted with the season's store;
No creature, tree nor vine can ask for more.
Nature has satisfied each bird and bee.
Has given you to me.

Dear Love, chill fall doth paint in colors rare
The forests and the fields that soon grow bare
As winter clasps them to her icy breast.
Nature must wake and work and rest awhile,
Must sleep and enjoy, perchance, as well as smile;
And nature, life and love alike, I know.

Because I love you so.
—Anne C. Steele in Harper's Bazar

CHILI SAUCE

HOW, BARSTOW BROWN
AND ELVIRA RICHARDS
CAME TOGETHER

The household art is the only dower
I can bring save myself to him I wed.
Can you lift the roof and vault the door?
Then I can make home and sweet wife bread!
—Harper's

The last scarlet bar of the gorgeous
autumn sunset was fading out behind
the tall poplars along Turkey creek
when Barstow Brown's creaking old
farm wagon turned the corner of the
road which led to his lonely and ill-
kept home.

"There's the light a-burnin' already
in Miss Elvira Richards' window," he
commented. "It does get dark awful
early nights now! Seems like here's
the clearest key in the cheeriest
lamp in the hill township."

And indeed it did seem to illuminate
with its friendly radiance the little one-
story house by the roadside. It looked
like a beacon a star. It made Barstow
Brown think in admiration, but unfor-
tunately forgot the fact that the unfor-
tunate fashion of a steadfast love—pure,
unwavering, brilliant. It attracted
him. It drew him—the worn and
haggard body and soul of him. Uncon-
sciously he tightened the reins. But it
was not until the plodding horses
stood still in response that he won-
dered whether he might venture in
and what excuse he could give for his
visit.

Suddenly he lifted his head and
sniffed—once, twice. Then he hurried-
ly twisted the reins around the whip-
stock and clambered down from the
high seat. Swiftly, soundlessly, ex-
cuse and encouragement had come to
him—in the guise of an odor at that.

"Chili sauce! If she ain't a makin'
chili sauce!" He was hurrying up the
short path to the front door, at which
he knocked. "Tried her! Want the re-
ceipt for Susie Reilly to make some
by? That's the ticket! Oh, howdy, Mrs.
Richards! I was gosh home from dill
an' the nicest smell come a-floatin'
down the road! Seemed 's if I was
back in mother's again, an' she was
puttin' up chili sauce." He sighed and
questioned his lips at the recognition.
"So I thought I'd come in an' find how
you make it. You see tomatoes ain't
no native here."

and looking fellow 15 years ago! Her
dance, that was kept if kindly, noted
all things—the shirt with the band all
gone! the coat, with holes at the el-
bows; more than all, the hollows at
his temples and in his cheeks. Those—
and the weak tears that came into his
eyes! She busied herself writing out
the recipe and talking.

"It ain't any too easy, I guess, with
only Susie. She never was a hand to
look after children, an' there's three
to your place. I expect it ain't been
the home since—since Cyrilla went
away."

Barstow Brown was silent. It had
not been a happy home before Cyrilla
left. But he could not tell Miss Rich-
ards that. No, nor any one else. Only
he had meant—had honorably meant
to ask Elvira to marry him before the
pretty, painted, plump little city girl
and come down to the country town
and taken his feeble heart captive.

"There's the receipt, an' here's the
meat. Yes, you must take the big one,
—why? Barstow?"

For there was a look in his eyes she
had not seen since those happy days
before Cyrilla aired her city gowns on
Turkey creek.

"I'm a good deal of a failure, Elvi-
ra," said Barstow Brown. "I don't
know but you'll turn me out when you
hear what I been wantin' to say ever
since it would be right an' proper to
talk that way. But the farm's a good
me, an' the house could be made the
best townhouse if I was fixed up right,
an' the children!"

"They're dear children," declared
Miss Elvira, and she meant it.

"Well, they like you awful well. You
just was a one to git around young
folks. I—I—he dropped his eyes. "I
guess you know what I mean, Elvira.
What I want?"

"Of course I do!" she cried cordially.
"You want the receipt an' the chili
meat."

"Now, Elvira! You know I want
—"

"Well, you got to take them if you
ask me!" Her tone was delightfully
coquettish. "I got one in each hand!"
He stared at her, eager, half incred-
ulous.

"Do you mean it—really? There's
even others?"

"There's been others," Miss Elvira
agreed complacently. "But I haven't
look any of 'em—have I? There now,
Barstow Brown! Do behave! I rock
an' I might git ready in three weeks
an' your team will be clean from
valutin'. Oh, Barstow, I didn't think
you was in you to get so dreadfully silly.
Mind's sake, look out! Let me set down
his bar of chili sauce anyway! There
now—got it! It'll be all of a o'clock
when you get home—Barstow Brown!"
—Chicago Tribune.

Food Values.

Blancheted almonds are the highest
and of nerve or brain or muscle food,
giving no heat or waste, says a writer
in Good Housekeeping. Walnuts give
rich or nerve food, muscle, heat and
paste. Green water grapes are blood
purifying, but of little food value. Blue
grapes are feeding and blood purifying,
but too rich for those who suffer from
heart. Tomatoes have higher nerve
or brain food qualities; they are thus

DOCTORS BAFFLED. Notice to Creditors.

A CASE OF SCIATICA WHICH REFUSED
TO YIELD TO THEIR
TREATMENT.

The Patient Spent Nearly Three Months in
a Hospital Without Getting Relief—Dr.
Williams' Pink Pills Restored Him to
Health and Strength.

For upwards of a quarter of a cen-
tury, Mr. Geo. McLean has been a
resident of the town of Thonold. He
is foreman in the lumber yards of Mc-
Cleary & McLean, and is known not
only to the citizens of the town, but
by most of the inhabitants of the ad-
joining region as well. Many of Mr.
McLean's friends know that he was af-
flicted with a severe type of sciatica,
and know also that he has been released
from the pains of that excruciating
trouble. In proving that his story
would be of public interest, a reporter
called upon him, and asked him to
state the cause of his trouble. Mr. McLean
understandingly replied: "Dr. Williams'
Pink Pills, and I never hesitate to say
so." "Mr. McLean continued: "I was
afflicted with sciatica for a number
of years. The most severe attack
occurred several years ago, when I was
confined to my bed for several months.
I suffered horribly with the trouble,
and the only relief I could get was
from morphine, either in tablets or
hypodermically injected. I could not
put my left foot on the ground with-
out undergoing intense agony. I was
treated by physicians, and at the hos-
pital in St. Catharines, to which I was
sent. I had to be taken out of
stretcher. I was in the hospital nearly
three months, but without being cured.
Then I returned home, very much dis-
couraged. I next tried electricity, but
it had no perceptible effect. I also
tried a number of advertised medicines,
but with no better results. Finally I
was urged to try Dr. Williams' Pink
Pills, and as I was willing to try any-
thing that seemed to offer a cure, I got
several boxes. I had been using the
pills nearly a month before I found
much relief, but from that on my re-
covery was rapid, and in the course
of a few months, I was as well as ever. I
had been a fat, strong, healthy
man, and although I have since en-
dured much exposure, I have had no
return of the trouble, and feel that my
cure is permanent. Dr. Williams'
Pink Pills certainly proved a blessing
in my case, and I shall praise them
when opportunity offers."

Rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia,
partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia,
neuritis, headache, nervous prostration,
and diseases depending upon blood
poisoning, such as scurvy, chronic
eye pains, etc., all disappear before a
fair treatment with Dr. Williams'
Pink Pills. They give a healthy glow
to pale and sallow complexions. Sold
by all druggists and post paid at fifty
cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by ad-
dressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine
Co., Hanks, Mass. Do not be per-
suaded to take some substitute.

MAGIC AMULETS.

Thought to Bring Good Luck to
Their Chinese Owners.

It is the desire of every Chinaman's
heart to possess a pair of magic brace-
lets. Arm rings or bracelets are
thought a great deal of in the Celestial
Kingdom.

IN THE MATTER OF THE FOLEY MINES
Company of Ontario, Limited, and
the Joint Stock Companies Winding-
up Act, being R.S.O. (1897) Chap. 222

PURSUANT to a special winding
up resolution passed in accord-
ance with the Joint Stock Companies
Winding-up Act at a general meeting
of the shareholders of The Foley Mines
Company of Ontario, Limited, on
Thursday, the 13th day of December,
A.D. 1900, the creditors of, and all
persons having claims against, the
said The Foley Mines Company of
Ontario, Limited, are on or before
May first, 1901, to send by post pre-
paid to E. R. McHolm, Liquidator of
the said Company, at his office, 103
Bay Street, Toronto, or to the under-
signed, their christian and surnames,
addresses and descriptions, the full
particulars, verified by oath, of their
claims and the nature and amount of
the securities, if any held by them, and
the specified value of such securities,
or in default thereof they will be per-
emptorily excluded from sharing in
the distribution of the assets of the
said Company.

And notice is further given that
on the second day of May, 1901,
the said Liquidator will proceed to
distribute the assets of the said Com-
pany among the parties entitled there-
to, having regard only to the claims
of which notice shall have been given
as aforesaid, and the said Liquidator
will not be liable for the said assets or
any part thereof to any person or per-
sons whose claim notice shall not
have been received at the time of such
distribution.

Dated the 26th day of January, 1901.

BRISTOL, CAWTHRA & BAILEY,
103 Bay Street, Toronto,
Solicitors for E. R. McHolm,
Liquidator.

News and Opinions

OF

National Importance.

..The Sun..

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Contains Both.

Daily, by mail, \$6 a year

Daily and Sunday by mail, \$8 a year

The Sunday Sun

Is the Greatest Sunday
Paper in the World.

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THE
Hilliard House

THE HILLIARD HOUSE, as usual, will still be kept up to the front rank
of Western Hotels, and with its addition of 100 Rooms, offers "All the
Comforts of a Home" to the Traveller and Tourists.

EVERY THING IS FIRST CLASS.

THE BAR of the hotel is well supplied with the Choicest Wines, Liquors,
and Cigars. Large and Commodious Sample Rooms for Travellers. When
stopping at Rat Portage be sure and stop at the Hilliard House.

LOUIS HILLIARD, Proprietor.

Main Street, - Rat Portage

The
Value of
Advertising

AS BEEN SATISFACTORILY DEMON-
strated again and again to all who have
given it a fair trial. To make it suc-
cessful, advertising must receive the same
careful attention that is bestowed upon
any other department connected with your
business. If this is done the results will be just as
satisfactory. The successful advertisers are those who
expend time and thought upon their advertisements.
By this we do not mean the writing of long deserta-
tions upon your goods, but simply state the case in
as pointed a manner as possible.

If you have goods to sell let the people know
about it and your chances of success are almost

Rat Portage, Oct. 1st, 1900.

RAT PORTAGE MINER AND RAINY LAKE JOURNAL

Issued Every Friday by the Miner Publishing Co. of Rat Portage, Limited.

Largest Circulation in the Ontario Gold Fields

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RAT PORTAGE, ONT., FEB. 22, 1901

The rush for the unoccupied lands of the American Northwest States has already set in. It is said that the number coming from the United States to the Canadian Northwest will be greater than any two previous years.

Poor Ireland stands greatly in need of being saved from its friends, especially in the United States. The short sighted policy of some Irish political demagogues, who could not even allow the Queen's death to pass without attempting to make capital out of it has thoroughly disgusted the public and even the partisan press. The Detroit News, announces that it refused to print resolutions passed by some of the Irish political societies and has the courage to rebuke the agitators from whom they emanated. It pointedly tells them that Ireland or its friends have no longer any cause for such senseless rancor. "The people of Ireland" says the News, "enjoy some special privileges which no other people on earth possess. The British parliament, under the later years of Victoria's reign, has passed laws under which their rents have been cut off more than one-half; other laws under which the fee of the land possessed by the landlords has been practically wiped out. Ireland is the only country on earth in which the tenant can force the landlord to sell him his land and at a price not fixed by the landlord, but by a court, and the government advances most of the price. They have full control of their local country governments, and they have as free and liberal a parliamentary franchise as the citizens of the United States."

EASTERN ONTARIO GOLD MINES.

Your Good Properties Working at the Present Time.

The January report of the Belleville laboratory states that gold ore is being raised and milled at the following mines:

ONTARIO'S MINERALS.

A Display to be Made at the Glasgow Industrial

Authenticity has been given for the removal of the Ontario mineral exhibit from Paris, France, to Glasgow for display at the exhibition to be held during 1901 at the latter city.

The exhibit forms a part of the general Canadian mineral collection and is in charge of the Dominion Geological Society department.

The government of Ontario has accepted the invitation of the directors of the Pan-American Exposition to make an exhibit of the minerals and mineral products of Ontario at that exposition, which opens at Buffalo, N.Y., 1st May next. Mine owners and persons interested in mining properties are invited to co-operate with the Bureau of mines, which is getting a collection together, in making it a creditable and representative one. It is intended to include in the display not only metallic ores, such as gold, silver, copper, iron, etc., and the useful non-metallic substances, like mica, talc, graphite, cinnabar, apatite, etc., but also structural materials, such as building stones, marl, cements and clay products of all kinds. Full information can be had on application to the Director of the Bureau of Mines, Toronto.

A GOOD MAN'S DEATH.

GEN. 50: 24-29.

This is the last chapter in the history of a most remarkable life. Joseph now 119 years approaches his end. He who has saved many lives cannot now deliver himself. The evening shadows lengthen, the sun is sinking fast, soon the light shall be extinguished, and the deliverer of many people shall himself have succumbed to man's last enemy, death.

A parallel has been instituted between the closing hours of Joseph's life and the death of Lord Nelson. The famous admiral standing exposed on the deck of his ship is stricken by a bullet. He recognizes the hopelessness of his condition. Before the conflict he predicted victory for England and death for Nelson. From the conviction that his wound is mortal he issues final orders, one of which was to the effect that after the battle the fleet should anchor for the night. These three features of mental state are cited as being true of both in their last hours. The recognition of death's approach, the assurance of victory, for their country men, and the conviction that duty must be commanded. Joseph said, "I die," declared to his brethren "God will surely visit you," and ordered that his body be embalmed

Apollinaris

"THE QUEEN OF TABLE WATERS."

Bottled at and imported from the
Apollinaris Spring, Rhenish Prussia,
charged only with its own natural gas.

Annual Sales: 28,009,350 Bottles.

implies flows only from those who have drunk at the fountain of life, and in whom the spirit of Christ dwells. Faith too in unusual strength marked this man's character as singular. He had believed early in God and had accorded Him fitting place in his thought and life. Faith in God had sustained him in many a dark and trying hour. Now it expresses itself in a manner to secure him mention centuries later among many heroes conspicuous for this grace. "By faith Joseph gave commandment concerning his bones." With no immediate sign to warrant the hope, with all human probability against it, Joseph believed that God would visit his people, and carry them back whence they had come. The promise of God alone was the ground of his faith. "He looked for a city which hath foundations whose builder and maker is God." This language correctly expresses Joseph's attitude toward the fortunes of his people in the distant future. Joseph was indeed a fruitful bough, and he brought forth fruit in old age. He was ready for the change, not merely in the sense of being at peace with God, and with man, but ready like a shock of corn fully ripe, ready because meet for an abundant entrance into God's heavenly kingdom in glory. And now that the record is complete it is fitting that we should name and emphasize the virtues of his splendid life.

1. Singleness of purpose. His mind was mature in the knowledge of God, and that very early. God's relation to man, and His part in the affairs of man's life were subjects upon which he had definite and deep rooted convictions. His life shines clear in his career the single simple purpose to do all things in word or deed to the glory of God. His life therefore was one of great simplicity. One master passion swayed him. God was supreme in his life. His eye was single, and hence his whole body was full of light. Wherever his place, whatever his lot or duty he regarded himself as the servant of God. That is the ideal of life, to have a great Godward purpose as the controlling principle. Let us learn of Joseph here, and submit our

take just views of every situation, and stimulate judgment to its finest discriminations. He was a wise man in things of a worldly character. Not only the great responsibility thrust upon him in the task of his life, but his associations as well suggest that large demands were made for sound judgment and discretion. And his extraordinary success amply indicates that these demands, however great, were fully met. Whether with men or things he had to deal he was always careful and wise. Discretion, wisdom, power to weigh facts and evidences, sanity in judgment, this is all too widely despised, and yet a most essential equipment for life.

3. Strength. Joseph was a strong man. He was not easily moved. He was strong to resist, to endure; and strong to accomplish. The archers from whose bows flew the arrows of envy, temptation, persecution, neglect, and ingratitude plied their weapons in vain. Joseph's bow abated in strength. He was immovable. What a task was his to organize a commissariat to feed a nation for seven years of dearth. Yet he was equal to the responsibility, and merited the warm tribute his successful endeavor called forth. Success did not come to him by accident. It came rather in spite of reverse and disappointment. The qualities that bring success were in him. He had the independence, courage, resolution, and tenacity of purpose which in every field bring their possessor the highest rewards. Steadiness, push, enterprize, inflexibility of purpose are taught us by Joseph's life. And we need the lesson today. Let us be strong to bear, to perform, to wait, to stand; be strong in the Lord and in the power of His might.

4. Tenderness. The quality of hardness was not in him to the exclusion of the ennobling grace of kindness. He had a heart. He was ever affectionate. Those frequent outbursts of emotion, that gentleness towards his father and brethren, and his solicitude for their welfare display to us the humanity, the tenderness of this great man.

GOODS WELL BOUGHT
ARE HALF SOLD
Goods well advertised in THE
MINER ARE ALL SOLD

The Rodgers Clothing COMPANY

Don't put it off a day

IF you want any thing in the shape of Winter Goods. Buy them now while you can purchase them at actual cost price. Men's and Boys' Suits, Overcoats, Underwear, Mitts and Gloves, Hosiery, Moccasins, Boots and Shoes. We are not going to carry any winter goods until next season if price will sell them.

The Rodgers Clothing Company

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Main Street - - - Rat Portage

Subscribe for The Miner

The Premier's Salary.

Montreal Star: It is stated that when it was proposed at a Liberal caucus in Ottawa this week to increase the premier's salary to \$20,000, Sir Wilfrid Laurier did not favor the proposal. It is not to be expected that he would do so. The premier is in rather a delicate position and cannot consider the matter fairly. He naturally feels



SOLD BY
**CAMPBELL
BROS.**
Maple Leaf Store
MAIN STREET,

CHAMPIONSHIP IS OURS

Victorias Beaten by 7 to 0—
Winnipeg's Defeated 3-2
by Our Thistles.

The long looked for match between the Winnipeg Victorias and Rat Portage Thistles is over and our boys proved themselves more than conquerors. With this victory the Intermediate championship is practically settled, as our boys have won eight games, lost one, and have the Vics. to meet on their own ice.

About 200 hockey enthusiasts from here visited the Prairie City last Saturday to cheer the boys on to victory. Besides there was a large crowd of curlers from western towns in attendance at the game, who almost to a man cheered the visiting team.

The Thistles proved themselves to be superior players to their opponents in every point. They were faster skaters, better stick handlers, stronger checks, and were more accurate in their shooting. The score (7-0) is a good indication of the play. Each man played his position well, and all put up splendid games.

The match was a little late in commencing on account of a change in sweaters having to be made. The Rat Portage colors were dark red, and also were the Victorias. Instead of the Winnipeg team changing their own sweaters they gave our boys a lot of old herring club suits, which were neither clean nor handsome, and in this way they appeared on the ice.

W. McFarlane, of the Senior Victorias, acted as referee and gave entire satisfaction to both teams, as well as to the audience.

The teams took their places as follows:

Victorias	Rat Portage
Oleson..... Goal	Dulmage
Cheney..... Point	Swinford
Blawie..... Cover Point	Phillips
Callaghan.....	Hooper
Marshall..... Forwards	McGimsie
Boswell.....	Fraser
	Hilliard

Messrs. Robinson and Joss, Drury umpired.

The game opened up with an attack on the Vics' goal, Wilson relieved and the puck was taken to center ice. Phillips secured and lifted to the end of the rink. Then Marshall rushed up and made a hot shot on the Thistles' goal, but Dulmage was in the right place and sent the puck out to the side. Blawie then shot but it proved to be wide. For seven or eight minutes

ward line moving in a bunch pressed onward. Hilliard shot, as only Hilliard can, and Ole-Ole-Oleson had failed to stop again—8-0.

Two minutes afterwards Phillips finished the scoring by a beautiful long shot from center ice, which fooled them all. Score 7-0.

The Vics certainly were not in it. Cadham and Marshall, especially the former, played fast and well, but not quite fast enough to beat Rat Portage. Oleson was the best man on their defence and played a remarkable game, but of course he cannot compare with Fred. Winnipeg is not the place where you find men who can.

Every man on the Rat Portage team played well. Dulmage played a marvellous game. His work was nothing short of miraculous, and there are those who think that he is better than Brown of Stanley cup fame. Swinford played with all his old-time brilliancy at point, lifting and shooting with tremendous velocity. Phillips at cover played the best game he ever played in that position. It was seldom he was fooled and many a man went down before his sturdy check. He lifted and checked better than ever before and drew cheer after cheer by his swift in-sistible rushes. Fraser always plays well, and added lustre to his reputation at cover. Where he is there is victory and there success. Look out for these long, clean shots of his and those graceful curving rushes as he makes for the goal. McGimsie was a star, and so much was one taken up with him that he lost much of what the others did. Like Phillips it was the game of his life. Bain, who was watching, expressed his admiration. His cork-screw runs were a feature of the game and drew forth well merited applause. The much boasted-of Marshall and Cadham were not in it for a minute with Fraser and McGimsie. All who saw the match know it. Hooper and Hilliard played excellently and invariably got the best of their men. They passed well and fooled Bawlf and Boswell time and again with their wall tricks which they know how to employ to such advantage. Compare the two teams any way you wish—man to man or team to team—Rat Portage had the best of them.

It was worth travelling to see the great surging crowd, the waving colors, the inspiring strains of music as the boys got ready for the fray, and the brilliant triumph of the "Rat Portage bunch", the cheers from the crowd, the boys carried off the ice by their delighted supporters—all these contributed to make the event one not soon to be forgotten.

Long live the Boys!

NOTE:

The standing of the Intermediate

Portage, and there was no further scoring till after half time.

Holiday evening matters in six minutes the second half, and it took McGimsie 19 minutes to score the next goal for Rat Portage. Then after a good rush McLeod scored in one minute, making it a tie again. Our center forward again loomed up and scored the winning goal for Rat Portage in three minutes.

A very small crowd witnessed the match, and those present were nearly all Rat Portage supporters.

The games were scored as follows:

1	Rat Portage	3 min
2	Second Half	
2	Winnipeg	6 min
3	Rat Portage	10 min
4	Winnipeg	1 min
5	Rat Portage	3 min

The Senior Victorias and Senior Victorias met last Tuesday night in the Auditorium rink for the first time since the Stanley Cup men returned from Montreal. The rink was crowded and hundreds were turned away. The game was a close one all the way through although the Vics had the best of the play in the first half. When time was called the score was 3 to 3. Johnston, of the Vics, succeeded in scoring the winning goal 35 seconds after play was resumed.

BELLEFILLE CHAMPION.

Wins The Mile Skating Championship of America at Montreal.

G. Bellefille, Rat Portage's representative at the skating championship events at Montreal, came out at the head in the one mile event, and is now the mile champion skater of America.

The first heat resulted in an easy victory for A. E. Pilkie, the fast Montreal skater, who defeated Sagar, Gibbs, Sonne and Boswell. The 2nd heat was won by Bellefille. He also won the final, defeating Pilkie and Drury. Mr. Bellefille's many friends here are proud of his achievements.

Well, Yes, We Cut Some Ice.

Rat Portage has every reason to feel proud over the many successes of the last few days, with two good wins in hockey and Bellefille's win in Montreal, they will begin to think that they "cut some ice" in the sporting arena.—Winnipeg Telegram.

Of course we cut ice, we are the leading city of the west in the championship line. J. G. Gardner, the world's champion skater, is a resident of Rat Portage and his ability at cutting ice when it is in the liquid state is unquestioned.

Bellefille has added new lustre to the town or at least that part of it which hangs around on skate.

We practically hold the intermediate championship in hockey. Of course

ore was completely concealed from any ordinary observer; in the other it lay right out of doors, but success in both cases resulted from knowledge properly applied at the right time.—Toronto World.

Your Only Deliverer

From Evils Brought On By
Foul and Impure
Blood.

Paine's Celery Compound

IS NATURE'S TRUE BLOOD PURIFIER AND ENRICHER.

The Only Medicine That
Makes the Blood Bright
and Red and That Increases Its Volume in the Arteries.

Paine's Celery Compound
Gives the True Bloom of Health to the Weak and Ailing.

Paine's Celery Compound is a blood purifier and enricher, and does a work that cannot be successfully undertaken by any other remedy in the world.

Paine's Celery Compound makes the blood bright and red, it increases its volume in the arteries, quickens its circulation and gives it more power in its work of health-building.

There are no long and tiresome waitings for good results when people use Paine's Celery Compound. After its work of refining and enriching the blood is in full force, the bloom of health is seen in the face, the complexion with vigor and the limbs are supple and active even the old feel rejuvenated and vigorous.

The thousands of victims of rheumatism, neuritis, indigestion, headache and other ailments should remember that the most effective relief results from slow circulation of the blood caused by accumulation of waste matters. All troubles are corrected and permanently banished by vigorously cleansing the blood with Paine's Celery Compound, the world's best and greatest of in-



The Meaning Of It.

A trade mark is a protection to the honest—a menace to the dishonest manufacturer.

While a purchaser must depend more or less on his own judgment, a trade mark on the goods confirms that judgment and keeps him in the right path.

Imitation is the invader of almost every business today, but no other shoe manufacturer can use the slate frame trade mark with which every "Slater Shoe" is branded.

Every pair Goodyear Welted, the same as hand made but the work is perfectly uniform.

Price \$5.00 or \$3.50.

Catalogue Free.



Gardner, Rice, McLeod Co., Ltd., Sole Local Agents.

Fresh Groceries

Finest in Town

CAMPBELL BROS.

MAPLE LEAF STORE.

In Toting Up

Our stock we find that we have 250 different Patterns in Suitings, 70 Patterns of Trousers in the latest colorings and stripes, besides all the newest goods in the spring weight Overcoatings and fancy Vestings. These are new choice goods. No has-beens or back numbers. We carry no cheap stock and we don't pretend to do cheap work. We do good tailoring and our productions in the suit-building line have all the stylish and up-to-date touches.

It's money in your pocket and satisfaction to deal with us.

CUTHBERT

The game opened up with an attack on the Vics goal. Wilson relieved and the puck was taken to center ice. Phillips secured and lifted to the end of the rink. Then Marshall rushed up and made a hot shot on the Thistles goal, but Dullage was in the right place and sent the puck out to the side. Blevin, then shot but it proved to be wide. For seven or eight minutes play was very even. After a scrimmage Cadham secured and made a pretty run for Rat Portage goal. Dullage was on the alert and stopped the puck just in time. Fraser and McGinnis then made a rush and Fraser shot but Queson was quick to clear and made a clever stop. It did not clear his shot quick enough and a scrimmage followed and the puck went to center ice. Phillips had the puck and ready to shoot and up to the Thistles' stand. Time 12 min.

Play went on and Dullage made another beautiful stop which was again determined forward. The sweet together in the home goal and Queson stopped a well directed shot, but on the rebound the puck was shot by Fraser and hit the post. 20 for Rat Portage.

The Vics at this point became desperate and made rush after rush, but before that advance defense they scored a beautiful half from a stone wall. An offside was made directly in front of the home goal. McGinnis secured and again the center's hand went up. The game continued till half time without any more goals being scored. Rat Portage being sorry for their worn-out opponents, let them down easy.

When the second half started the Vics supporters yelled "Now's your chance to score." Marshall made a run, but before he knew it McGinnis and his comrades were at the other end. McGinnis skating and dodging with wonderful rapidity. Then Wilson tried to knock his bothersome opponent out by sending him with tremendous force against the wall, but he forgot that Rat Portage were ready to back up and assist the players of the home who admire pluck. McGinnis went on with the game. Cadham at last got the puck and dashed down the ice passing everyone. He was alone and almost in the goal, and tripped by Senior Vics' dodger but they didn't work on Dullage and the "boy wonder" went back like a "spunked boy" and helped to defend his own goal. If McGinnis had had this chance he would have scored through a knot hole in a board fence. In another moment McGinnis tallied again, and the Vics, dazed, dumb, found, weary, worn, and heart-broken, again drew off. The next game they tried with all their power to score, but sprawling fat figures all over the ice bore testimony that Phillips and Swinford had a say in the matter. At last the whole for-

the boys got ready for the fray, and the brilliant triumph of the "Rat Portage bunch," the cheers from the crowd, the boys carried off the ice by their delighted supporters, all these contributed to make the event one not soon to be forgotten.

Long live the Boys!

NOTES.

The standing of the Intermediate Hockey league now is as follows:

Team	Won	Lost	To play
Rat Portage	8	1	1
Victorias	4	2	1
Portage-Patrick	4	1	1
Brandon	1	1	1
Winnipeg	2	1	1
Carleton Place	0	7	3

The games were scored as follows:

Goal	Team	Time
1	Rat Portage	12 min
2	Rat Portage	5 min
3	Rat Portage	7 min
4	Second Half	
4	Rat Portage	3 min
5	Rat Portage	9 min
6	Rat Portage	11 min
7	Rat Portage	2 min

79 and 90!

Winnipeg, and if you ken a little more about the "bunch" this noon?

Brandon will give the Vics, a tussle.

It was remarked by an outsider that Rat Portage was playing the wrong team. They should have been up against the Stanley cup men.

The Vics, have a chance to try Carleton yet.

Our boys merely looked with them in the last half.

The Vics, worked hard for what they got.

They got nothing.

They worked hard for nothing.

The Game With the Winnipigs.

After a very hard game Rat Portage Thistles defeated the Winnipigs, of Winnipeg by a score of 3 to 2. The game was a close one throughout and the winning goal was scored only a short while before time was up. It was thought that after the white wash the Thistles gave the Vics, it would be an easy matter to defeat the Winnipigs. Monday night's game did not prove such a cinch and "Our Seven" will have to play in better form to win against the Vics down here.

The teams were

Winnipeg	Rat Portage
Lindsay	Goal
Hamber	Point
Mundie	Cover Point
McLeod	Forward
Holiday	Forward
Umpires	Jos. Dorcy and M. Platt

Tony Gingras acted as referee in his usual good manner. No player was sent to the fence as there was no very rough play.

Three minutes after play, Rat Portage scored the first goal for Rat

city of the west in the championship line. J. Gaudaur, the world's champion carmen is a resident of Rat Portage and his ability at cutting ice when it is in the liquid state is unquestioned.

Bellefleur has added new lustre to the town or at least that part of it which hums around on skates.

We practically hold the intermediate championship in hockey. Of course our boys didn't have to play very hard to win the honor. They may have a little more trouble when they tackle a Stanley Cup game. But probably not—seeing it's only a Winnipeg club they will be pitted against.

We should have taken a better stand in curling this year, but our men have been too busy? And then—well—we don't want to win everything, for we might be barred out from competition.

Then it will be remembered our aquatic news vanquished the Winnipeg fellows nearly every time they met last year.

We might go on and enumerate, but we don't derive much honor in defeating Winnipeg in sports, it is such a crude town, you know.

How Fortunes Are Made.

A young man now in an office under the Ontario Government in this city was in 1885 surveying Crown lands in the Sudbury District. About five miles west from Copper Cliff, the present site of the great smelting and concentrating plants of the Canadian and Oxford Copper Company, he ran across a big outcrop of nickel-copper ore, stretching away for three-quarters of a mile with a width of 1000 feet or more. The surveyor did not then think this class of ore of much value, though the property could have been secured for \$500. It has since been opened up by the Canadian Copper Company, and when the writer was on the ground a few months ago an ore body had been proved for 240 feet in length by 100 in width. In some places the nickel alone is worth \$85 per ton of ore, and the average value is over \$20 in nickel and copper. If the finder had let this on a royalty of even 81 per cent, there is enough ore now in sight to give him and his heirs an income of \$250,000 per year for 200 years.

In some respects also unusual is the history of the nickel property in the Township of Drury, recently sold to Chicago capitalists for \$250,000. When the bargain was made over a year ago, the owners were quite unaware of its actual value. In fact it had been twice thrown up by optioners who failed to find anything of importance. But evidently the present owners knew a thing or two, for in the swap they found an ore chute 1000 feet long by 80 wide, prospectively worth a few millions of dollars. In this case the

active vigor and the limbs are supple and active even the old feel rejuvenated and invigorated.

The thousands of victims of rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, headache and sciatica should remember that these conditions often result from slow circulation of the blood caused by accumulations of waste matters. All troubles are corrected and permanently banished by vigorously cleansing the blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Compound, the world's best and greatest of invigorators and cleansers.

Canadian Mining Institute.

The annual general meeting of the Canadian Mining Institute will be held at the Windsor Hotel in Montreal on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, 6th, 7th and 8th of March next. The annual dinner will be held Friday evening. Besides the election of officers and other business, a number of interesting papers will be read by prominent mining men of the Dominion. In all, 40 papers will be read treating on almost every subject relating to mining. We notice that Chas. Brent, M.A., M.E., of Rat Portage, is down for a paper. Though the subject is not announced it will probably treat on some subject relative to gold mining in this district. Members and their friends attending this meeting will be carried to Montreal and return for a single fare. In order to secure this concession they buy from their ticket agent a single ticket, and at the same time obtain a convention certificate (provided by the railway) must be signed by the secretary at the meeting.

A Tonic for Mothers.

The happiness that comes to a home with baby's advent is too frequently shadowed by the ill-health or weakness of the mother. To restore the mother's strength, to bring back vigor and energy, and to sustain her during the nursing period, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is undoubtedly the most effective preparation obtainable. It makes the blood rich, revitalizes the nerves, and has a wonderful restorative influence on the whole system. 50 cents a box, all dealers.

Central School Promotions.

The following pupils of the Central School have been promoted from the Jr. to Sr. H. class. The names are in order of merit: H. Rochester, N. Preston, D. Guine, K. Campbell, A. Freiberg, G. Saunders, G. Daniels, P. Martin, W. Cameron, A. Turner, M. Adams, G. Cole, G. Ross, E. Kirk, H. Daly, G. Page, G. Ferrier, E. Horwill, H. Williamson, R. Smith, P. Williams, J. Wilson, E. Faulkner, E. King, L. Maluish, W. Gerrie, W. McCreight, R. Nicholson, R. Kyle, G. Margach, C. Pinch, R. Tweedie, E. Coste, F. King, L. Tweedie, E. Hunt.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take three times a day, a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. All the money of the world is in the pocket of the man who can cure a cold in one day.

building line have all the stylish and up-to-date touches.

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DR. A. W. CHASE'S
CATARRH CURE... 25c.
is sent direct to the diseased parts by the improved blowers. Heals the mucous, clears the passages, stops droppings in the throat and nasal cavity, cures chronic and acute catarrh of the nose and throat. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase, Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

Mikado Gold Bricks.

Mr. A. Milne, accountant at the Mikado mine arrived in town Wednesday. He had in charge the usual semi-monthly clean-up of the Mikado. The gold bricks were displayed Thursday in the window of the Imperial Bank. The total for the month will be about \$12,000.

The improvements at the Mikado have all been completed and the monthly returns are now expected to greatly exceed those before the extensive alterations were made. The mine has now an immense reserve supply of ore, and the development work is continually increasing the volume. A large body of high-grade ore was struck this week.

Ben Fish to China.

According to the science column of a German weekly paper, the fish of China lead busy lives. When not engaged in hatching out a brood of their own kind, they are put to the additional and novel task of hatching fish eggs. Chinese cheap labor collects the spawn of fish from the waters edge, puts it in an empty egg-shell, which is then hermetically sealed with wax and placed under the inspecting and conscientious hen. In a few days the egg-shell is removed, and the spawn which has been warmed into life is emptied into a shallow pool. Here the fish that soon develop are nursed until strong enough to be turned into a lake or stream.

Not Advertisers Enough.

Dicky—I ain't going to be an express messenger when I'm grooved up after all. Johnnie—What's eatin' you? You ain't said you was. Dicky—I don't keer. I was talkin to an express messenger today who run on cars for 30 years and has experience been in a wreck or had up by robbers. Express (starts).

Pumps FOR Mine Work..

WE have paid special attention to the construction of Pumping Machinery for duty in Mines, our unsurpassed facilities and methods have given our Pumps a Dominion wide reputation. They are fully guaranteed. Our designs include all types of the ordinary Piston Pattern Mining Pump, Solid Cylinder Single and Duplex Patterns, Outside Packed Duplex Plunger Patterns with Pot Valves, also Vertical Sinking Pumps, both Piston and Outside Packed Double Plunger Patterns.

We are specialists in the manufacture of Pumps for Special Duties. Pumps actuated by Compressed Air, Pumps for Bad Mine Water, Station Pumps, Etc., Etc.

MINERS Superintendents and those interested in Machinery would consult their interests by sending for Catalogue and Quotations before installing their plants.

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Helpers, \$1.75 per day (10 hours.)
Miners boarding house steam heated, running water in all rooms, hot and cold shower bath, free. Board and lodging \$4.00 per week. Apply
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A NIGHT OF SOBBING.

MRS. GALLUP LAMENTS THAT HER TIME ON EARTH IS SHORT.

She Heard the Summons to Get Ready to Be an Angel and Had a Little Talk With Mr. Gallup About Whom He Should Select For His Second Wife.

(Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.)

After supper Mr. Gallup had gone over to the store for a whetstone and a paper of carpet tacks, and as he went Mrs. Gallup was washing up the dishes and singing "The Home Over There" with great feeling. He returned in half an hour, and as he reached the kitchen door the sound of sobbing met his ears. He looked in to find Mrs. Gallup weaving back and forth on a chair with her check apron at her eyes. Something had happened. He didn't inquire what it was, but turned about and sat on the doorstep and in an absent way began sharpening a sickle with the stone he had bought. It was five minutes before Mrs. Gallup volunteered an explanation. When she saw that he had neither anxiety nor sympathy, she blushed her chair into the doorway, used a fresh spot on the apron to wipe her eyes and finally said: "Samuel, when you've got that sickle sharpened you might go over to Mrs. Beebe's and tell her that I shall be a dead woman before tomorrow. You

the floor or pulled your boots off in the parlor in the evening, she'd raise the sweetest kind of a row. I guess you'll have to marry a gal, Samuel. You are old, but to be the father of any gal around here, but I don't see no other way. Her you got any prettier gal in mind? I was thinkin' of Sue Sabine the other day. She's 20 years old and a great hand to work, and mebbe you'd be happy with her. Her mother says Sue likes to be petted. You've never petted me, but mebbe you'll chance when I am gone. No, Samuel, I can't remember a time in 27 years when you've pulled my ear or patted me on the shoulder or poked me in the ribs. I—"

The remembrance that there had been no shoulder patting or ear pulling during all those long years brought a fresh outburst of emotion, and for two minutes Mrs. Gallup sobbed bitterly. Mr. Gallup laid down the whetstone and the sickle and picked up the paper of tacks and balanced it on the point of his finger, but he was oblivious of his surroundings.

"I—I don't complain, Samuel," said Mrs. Gallup when she could control her going again. "When I saw that you was no hand to pet, I let it go. I'm old and wrinkled and senesay, and I can't look fur pectin. It will be different with a gal, however. If you don't pull her ear at least once a week and call her angel, she'll git sulky and finally run away with a tin peddler. Mrs. Beebe was sayin' that Bertha Williams would make a good gal wife fur you, and Mrs. Williams says that you could not do better than to marry Mary Hawkins, but I ain't goin to pick out nobody fur you nor find fault with your choice. All I'm goin to do is to die and become an angel and let you do jest as you want to. I've got jest one little favor to ask."

The lump in her throat and the tears in her eyes checked her speech for half a minute, and during that time Mr. Gallup put the tacks down and lifted up the sickle again.

"It's only this, Samuel. You needn't do no weepin fur me when I'm gone, and you needn't hang over the gate and try to look all broke up over my loss. You kin go right to playin checkers as soon as the funeral is over, but some night, later on, when you are all alone in the house and the crickets are singin, I want you to remember that I had my good pints as well as my bad. I want you to remember that I used a clothes hiler with seven holes in the bottom fur nine years without mendin and that I hadn't had a new corset fur seven years. Our teakettle is over 9 years old, and I've made one set of cups and sassers last us since we was married. That's all, Samuel, and now I'll go in and die, and you kin be lookin around fur your second wife."

Mr. Gallup did not look around. With calm deliberation he spat on the whetstone and with calm deliberation he drew it back and forth across the blade.

"Yes, Samuel, my time has come," sobbed Mrs. Gallup after waiting a reasonable time for him to speak. "A few hours hence and you will be a widower, and a few days hence you will be wearing a red necktie and carrying around a second wife. When

the floor or pulled your boots off in the parlor in the evening, she'd raise the sweetest kind of a row. I guess you'll have to marry a gal, Samuel. You are old, but to be the father of any gal around here, but I don't see no other way. Her you got any prettier gal in mind? I was thinkin' of Sue Sabine the other day. She's 20 years old and a great hand to work, and mebbe you'd be happy with her. Her mother says Sue likes to be petted. You've never petted me, but mebbe you'll chance when I am gone. No, Samuel, I can't remember a time in 27 years when you've pulled my ear or patted me on the shoulder or poked me in the ribs. I—"

A FAMOUS BEAUTY RESCUE

Emily Marshall's Walk Over a Human Bridge at Niagara.

Writing of "The Loveliest Woman in All America," William Perrine, in The Ladies' Home Journal, recalls the thrilling adventure of Emily Marshall, the famous Boston beauty, at Niagara Falls. She, with Nathaniel P. Willis and a young, ungainly college student, Job Smith, attempted to go under the falls, in those days a perilous undertaking. After they had proceeded a short distance under the sheet of water there was a rumbling noise and a commotion, and a part of the ledge, which formed the path disappeared, cutting Miss Marshall off from her companions by an abyss six feet in width and leaving her but a small stone in the swirling torrents to stand upon.

In the commotion Job had been forgotten, but instantly a ray of hope shot into Willis' heart when he saw his rugged features, his sandy hair plastered over his forehead, his sunny dress clinging to his form like a skin and his hand trembling on the post's shoulder as he steadied his steps. Without saying what he intended to do he crept down carefully to the edge of the foaming abyss till he stood up to his knees in the breaking bubbles. It seemed impossible that he could reach the lovely creature or that she could jump forward safely from the slippery rock to his arms.

Willis covered his eyes in fear and wonder. The next moment when he opened them there lay at his feet the quivering and exhausted girl. Job was nearly seven feet high. He had flung himself over the gulf, caught the rock with his fingers and with certain death if he missed his hold. Miss Marshall had quickly walked over his body in its bridge-like posture. At this moment the guide returned with a rope, fastened it around one of Job's feet and dragged him back through the whirlpool. When he recovered from his immersion, he fell on his knees in a prayer of thanks to God, in which the poet and the beauty devoutly joined him.

HE ASPIRED TO OFFICE.

And He Will Never Forget His First Lesson in Politics.

One Detroitier who hopes some day to be elected to the legislature follows the reporters by saying that he used to be a member of the craft. One of them, who prefers evidence to bare assertion, asked the political aspirant all about it and extorted this reluctant explanation:

"Well, just between you and me, it was this way: My father ran a weekly paper down in Indiana, and it was the party organ in the county. When I got home from college, I made up my mind that I was about ripe to be the clerk of courts. The old gentleman told me that I was pretty raw, but he agreed to be my strategy board and said he reckoned he could pull me through if I'd obey orders and make no moves on my own responsibility. I can see now that he was a great general, but you know how heady a young fellow is before the world has bumped him a few times.

"So I put up what I thought was a

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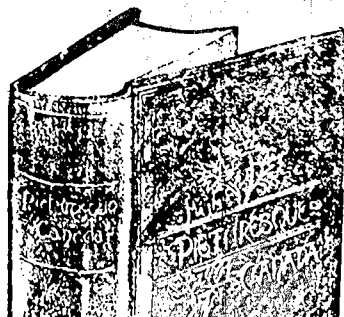
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Mr. Gallup did not look around. With calm deliberation he spat on the whetstone, and with calm deliberation he drew it back, and forth across the blade.

"Yes, Samuel, my time has come!" said Mrs. Gallup after waiting a reasonable time for him to speak. "A few hours hence and you will be a widower and a few days hence you will be wearing a red necktie and ranting around after a second wife. When you started over town, I was as happy as a lark and hadn't the slightest idea of dying. Ten minutes later when I went to carry the butter down cellar there came seven knocks on that empty, cedar barrel, and as I stood there shakin' I heard a whisp'ered voice say, 'Holler, Gallup, git ready to bein' stoned!' It was my summons, and I've got to go. Nobody kin hold back ag'in a summons. What kind of a second wife shall you marry, Samuel?"

Mr. Gallup had paused in his labors and was looking absently at a robin in a cherry tree.

"You needn't feel at all delikit about talkin' it over with me," said Mrs. Gallup as she dabbed at her eyes with the apron. "I've allus expected you'd git married ag'in if I should die, and I shan't bowl and squeal about it. Mrs. Beebe says if her husband marries ag'in she'll haunt him, but you needn't be afraid of me. I'd rather you marry ag'in. If you didn't, you'd be goin' to churches and doghills and candy pulls and become as wicked as Silas Johnson. Spose you've kinder had your eye out, hev'n't you, Samuel—that is, you've kinder made up your mind about what sort of a woman you'd marry?"

Mr. Gallup withdrew his gaze from the robin and returned to his work of sharpening the sickle, and Mrs. Gallup's nose had grown very red with the pulling when she continued:

"There's the Widder Lapham, Samuel, and everybody says she's worth \$2,000, but I wouldn't want you to marry her. She's too hity tity for a man of your age. While she was swingin' in a hammock she'd let the bread burn up in the oven. She'd want you to go off to a picnic every day in the year, and if you had any soft soap in the house you'd hev to buy it. And there's the Widder Davis. She's a good house-keeper, Samuel, as I'll admit, but they say she gits streaks on. One day she'll be laughin' and gigglin' all day long, and the next day she'll be as sulky as a mule." She kin make a pound of tea go as far as I kin, but she told me with her own mouth that she had four pairs of stockin's last year. Could you put up with such extravagance as that, Samuel? Wouldn't you be thinkin' of how I allus got along on two pairs a year?"

Mr. Gallup whistled softly to himself as he felt of the edge of the sickle with his thumb. The whistle conveyed no direct information, but was a whistle in the abstract. Mrs. Gallup looked at the back of his neck for a moment and worked up and coked back a sob and then said:

"There's Phoebe Cousins, whom everybody likes, but she's an old maid and sot in her ways. She never back-bites nor gits mad, but she wants everything jest so. If you come into the house and throwed your hat down on

her, she rose up with a sob and retreated into the house, but Mr. Gallup knew nothing of it. He hung the sickle on a nail near the door, put the whetstone and tacks on a shelf in the wood shed, and then walked down the path and closed the backhouse door and cast a look into the pig pen. When he returned to the house, Mrs. Gallup was looking at her bowl of empties under the stove and humming the air of "I Want to Be an Angel." She had had her lamentation and got over it, and it would be three or four days before she would break out again. M. QUAD.

WHY HE LIKES MUSIC.

A Physician Whose Reputation as a Critic Was Blasted.

There's a physician in Baltimore who adores music. His taste, to be sure, runs rather to "Old Black Joe," "Swannee River" and such classics, but still any sort of music will do, and he listens to it all ecstatically and with a properly intelligent look on his face.

It was therefore believed that he had a fine taste for harmony, and his reputation as a critic was established and grew apace as reputations will, good or bad.

The other evening as his daughter approached the house in which this physician lived she heard the strains of "Home, Sweet Home," proceeding from the library.

"Father's at it again," she said to herself softly. "I wonder who he has coerced into playing for him now?"

A glance disclosed the fact that he had bribed three street musicians, two violinists and a harpist into giving him a private recital. They finished the air just as the young woman entered, and the physician turned to her with a beaming face. "That 'Nearer, My God, to Thee' is a beautiful thing, isn't it?" he asked.

It was the first time he had committed himself on the subject of "tunes," and his glory began to diminish from that moment, for his daughter told the incident as what she considered an excellent joke.

Now the worthy man says that he likes music solely as an incentive to thought and listens to it when he wishes to solve some knotty problem of artery or bones, just as those who suffer from insomnia go to church and listen to the sermon to be put to sleep.

The Gardener.

The term gardener implied much more a few generations ago than it does today. Young men paid heavy premiums to get in as apprentices under learned gardeners, and when at the end of the term they were invested with the "blue apron" most of them would compare favorably in general intelligence with the graduates of our modern universities.

An Explanation.

"Your friend (Groome boasts that his wife is a college bred. What's meant by college bred, anyway?"

"Mebbe it's the stuff they learn to make at cooking school."—Exchange.

This first book ever printed in Switzerland bears the date of 1470.

mind that I was about ripe to be the clerk of courts. The old gentleman told me that I was pretty raw, but he agreed to be my strategy board and said he reckoned he could pull me through if I'd obey orders and make no moves on my own responsibility. I can see now that he was a great general, but you know how heady a young fellow is before the world has bumped him a few times.

"So I put up what I thought was a great scheme and kept it from the governor. The truth is that I thought him just a little slow for my class. The man against me on the opposition ticket lived in another town, and we had never met. So I went over there, told him that I was a reporter from my father's paper and proceeded to get his plans for making the fight.

"We had a delightful talk for an hour, smoking his cigars and sampling the juice of the grape from his own vineyard. I was too tickled for words till I got about half way home. Then I'd liked to have gone into a faint. It just dawned upon me that my smooth host hadn't told me a confounded thing and had got out of me my campaign to the minutest details. I was beaten to a standstill, and the old gentleman advised me to 'mave.'

Mail Box Honesty.

"That naive trust in human honesty that one sees here is distinctly American," said an Englishman, pointing to a letter box. "I would like to see a continental business man lay packages and large envelopes on the top of the post boxes. They would be taken before the glue of the stamps was dry. There is another reason why we can't do that at home. Our dear old London fogs would wipe out the address in short order, and unless the collections were frequent the paper would be reduced to a pulp. A dry climate makes you Americans talk with a dreadful nasal accent, but it shows up your honesty."

Appropriate Shades.

A party of Americans were sitting on the upper deck of a Rhine river boat enjoying the charming scenery. One was reading aloud from a guidebook about the various castles as they came into view. Just as the boat was passing one of the finest old buildings a woman in the party exclaimed to her companions: "Why, that old castle is inhabited. See, there are blinds at the windows."

"No," said a man standing by her side; "those are the shades of their ancestors."

Boasters.

"D'ye notice oony change since ye was here before, sor?" asked the native guide at the lakes of Killarney.

"How do you know I was never here before?" asked the American tourist.

"Faith, sor, no man ever comes here that hasn't been here before."

Feminine Thrift.

He—Have you done as I asked, Elsie, and saved some money this month?

She—Oh, yes. I spoke to the grocer and asked him not to send in his bill till next month.—Pittsburgh Courier.

Our Country From



Ocean to Ocean

THE only fully Illustrated History of Canada ever published. The cost of producing this GREAT WORK was over \$300,000. It contains nearly a thousand quarto pages, composed of historical and descriptive letterpress, and over 500 beautiful engravings. The original drawings having been made by the first artists in America. The editorial department was under the supervision of the Rev. Dr. Grant, Principal of Queen's University, Kingston, Ont., who was assisted by the following well known Canadian writers: J. G. Creighton, M.A., Rev. A. J. Bray, John Lesperance, M.R.S.C., R. Vushon Rogers, B.A., F. A. Dixon, Geo. A. Mackenzie, B.A., Robert Bell, C.E. M.D., F.R.S.E., J. B. MacLaren, M.A., Miss Louise Murray, G. Mercer Adams, T. Howard Hunter, M.A., Rev. A. Kemp, L.L.D., Chas. G. D. Roberts, M.A., and others.

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1901

THE SECOND MARRIAGE.

Her soft brown eyes speaking to his face
As through the aisle's one sunlight shall they pass
With measured pace.

He, smiling at the figs, but not the eyes
That seem to gaze upon some form that glides
Far off, cloud wrapped, afar!

"He is too young to live alone," he hears.
"This woman's hair as was the first, and then
She's dead a year."

Ah, true, she's late twelve months beneath the
clay;

But, oh, poor ghost, she only dies today,
Yes, with the priest's amen!

"The new life clings as fondly as the old!"
"There's love in brown eyes as there was in blue!"
"The grave is cold!"

"The elm, you know, looks bare without a vine!"
But, ah, Death makes, when two souls intertwine,
No void place for the new!

"Yet this his first true love's of love may be!"
Oh, on the dead wife's grave why pour out gall?
Be bitterly!

YB says, The dead is gone forever now,
And better love should guard this young brow
Than life be bloomless all.

Laughter and bells ring over the bridal train,
But through their sight upon the love-tuned ear
Low tones of pain.

Oh, hate and ease into mine eyes, my wife,
Till soul tells me that love is love for life
And life becometh here!

—Joseph J. G. Clarke in Criticism.

SALT WATER BLOOD.

An Operation That is the Saving of
Many Human Lives.

Transfusion of blood is a procedure that must have been employed by physicians in very early times. Codd tells of Median bleeding back youth to the aged by the injection into their veins of the blood of young men, and doubtless the same means was employed by physicians for less fantastic objects. The injection of the blood of one person into the veins of another was until recently done to save life after severe hemorrhage and in various forms of blood poisoning. Sometimes a direct communication was made between the veins of the donor and of the recipient by means of a tube. At other times the healthy subject was bled into a bowl and the blood was beaten to remove the fibrin before it was passed into the blood-vessels of the patient.

The procedure is a dangerous one, however, although many lives have been saved by it, and it has now been almost entirely abandoned; a much safer plan being used.

It is found that the blood when defibrinated is no longer a living fluid, and the corpuscles it contains serve no useful purpose when injected, but rather act as foreign matter which must be got rid of. Accordingly physicians now use distilled water in which a definite proportion of common salt and other chlorides have been dissolved. This solution is warmed and is injected slowly into a vein at the bend of the elbow, about a quart being used.

Often it is not even necessary to pour the fluid into a vein, but simply to inject it through one or more hollow needles into the tissues beneath the skin of the abdomen or the thigh.

This is done not only to supply an equivalent for fluid lost in hemorrhage or cholera, but also in certain diseases in which blood poisoning exists. In this latter case a large amount of fluid is injected slowly, and being taken up

No Excuse

For People Who Wear
Rusty or Faded
Clothes.

DIAMOND DYES

Will Make the Old Things
Look as Good as New.

If the majority of people cannot afford to buy new dresses, jackets, caps, waists or suits of clothes every three or six months, the use of Diamond Dyes will enable them to renew a trifling cost their faded or rusty garments, making them as handsome as new ones. Mrs. W. L. Woodward, of Crosswell, Ont., says:

"I have always used Diamond Dyes with the best results, but my last lot of them have exceeded all previous efforts. I have just dyed a dress of the first brown Henrietta Cloth with Diamond Dye Fast Black for Wool, making it look as well as new goods from the store. There is no excuse for anyone wearing old clothes while Diamond Dyes are sold."

DRESS AS WELL AS YOU CAN

It is One's Duty to Present a Pleasant Appearance.

This story is told in Denver of a man who was once a leading merchant there. In the early days of the city he walked its streets, out of work and money. He was poorly clad, but neat and clean. He sought employment from a prosperous grocer and said he was willing to do anything. The merchant at length sent him into his cellar to clean out a room so foully dirty that many a common laborer had refused to enter it. When the young man appeared in the evening, he was as neat in his appearance as he had been in the morning. Of course the merchant thought he had done little or nothing. But when he saw the cellar clean and fresh, he said to the young man:

"You've not only shown that you are willing to work, but also that you have some respect for yourself. I guess I'll give you a job."

This young man, who in a few years became the head of the selfsame business, realized the important fact that the worker is often scrutinized as closely as his work.

It is a man's duty toward his fellow man to dress as well as he can afford to. Nowhere in nature does the poorly dressed man find any excuse for his lack. Even the lowest forms of animal and plant life are clothed in pleasing colors.

Reptiles crawl in richly mottled skins; beasts of burden and birds of prey are clad in fur and gay plumage. Trees blossom in wonderful foliage, and that most plebeian of vegetables

The Effect of the Acting Upon One Woman's Nerves.

In The Woman's Home Companion Julian Bell writes of her experience at Oberammergau and of the impressions made upon her by the great Christ drama. She concludes with these vivid words:

"As to the play itself, I wish I need say nothing about it. My mind, my heart, my soul, have all been wrenched and twisted with such emotion as is not pleasant to feel nor expedient to speak about. It was too real, too heartrending, too awful. I hate, I abhor, myself for feeling things so acutely. I wish I were a skeptic, a scoffer, an atheist. I wish I could put my mind on the mechanism of the play. I wish I could believe that it all took place 2000 years ago. I wish I didn't know that this suffering on the stage was all actual. I wish I thought these people were really Tyrolean peasants, wood carvers and potters and that all this agony was only a play. I hate the women who are weeping all around me. I hate the men who are letting the tears run down their cheeks and whose shoulders are heaving with their sobs. It is so awful to see a man cry!"

"But, no; it is all true. It is taking place now. I am one of the women at the foot of the cross. The anguish, the cries, the sobs, are all real. They pierce my heart. The cross, with its piteous burden, is outlined against the real sky. The green hill beyond is Calvary. Doves flutter in and out and butterflies dart across the shafts of sunlight. The expression on Christ's face is one of anguish, forgiveness, and pity unspeakable. Then his head drops forward on his breast. It grows dark the weeping becomes lamentation, and as they approach to thrust the spear into his side, from which I have been told, the blood and water really may be seen to pour forth, I turn faint and sick and close my eyes. It has gone too far. I am no longer myself, but a disorganized heap of racked nerves and hysterical weeping, and not even the descent from the cross, the rising from the dead or the triumphant ascension can console me or restore my balance. The Passion play but once in a lifetime."

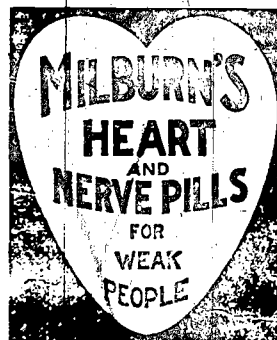
INFLUENCE OF BOSTON.

The Town Men Live Up to Its Reputation for Beans.

It is astonishingly said a western man, "how far-a-thing is Boston and some of its best traditions. Naturally enough, in the eastern sections of the country this would not be extremely funny, but that it should ramify the whole land is worthy of remark. As an instance I may cite one of my own experiences.

"Several years ago I tried farming in western Kansas and made a specialty of bean raising. I had had some experience in that line in Tennessee, where I was born and raised, and thought I could make it go in Kansas. I raised a fairly good crop the first year

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea
and
"Transplanted Mocha and Java Coffee"
you can't buy "just as good" as these.



These pills cure all diseases and disorders arising from weak heart, worn out nerves or watery blood, such as Palpitation, Skip Beats, Tight ting, Smoothing ring, Dizziness, Weak or Fast Spins, Anemia, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Brain Fog, General Debility and Lack of Vitality. They are a true heart tonic, nerve food and blood enricher, building up and renewing all the worn out and wasted tissues of the body and restoring perfect health. Price 50c. a box, or 3 for \$1.25, at all druggists.

MEDICAL.

DR. W. J. CHAPMAN.
Office: Over White & Mamahan's store, Main Street, Rat Portage. Telephone 95.

DRS. EDMISON & LAIDLAW.
Office, Dr. Edmison's, Main St.

DR. DAVID.
Office: Opposite Imperial Bank, Main Street, Telephone 975.

DENTAL.

DR. S. SCHNARR, Dentist, Office, "Larchwood Hotel," Main St., Rat Portage. Office hours 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

DR. D. MARSHALL, Dentist, The Block, Main St., Rat Portage. Office hours 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

J. McFARLANE, D.D.S., D.D.S.
Office, Bank of Ottawa Building, Main and First Streets, Rat Portage.

LEGAL.

J. E. McGILLIVRAY, Barrister, Solicitor, etc. Office: Humboldt Block, Main Street, Rat Portage.

PHOMAS R. FERGUSON, Barrister, Solicitor, Conveyancer, Etc., Rat Portage, Ont.

ALAN McLENNAN, Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, etc., Office: Bank of Ottawa, Baysville.

Chas. Brent

Mining Engineer
and Metallurgist.

Examines and reports on mining properties. Superintends the erection of mining and milling plants. Ten years experience in Thunder bay and Rainy River mining districts.

D. A. PENDER

Accountant, Auditor
and Assignee.

CODFELLOWS' BLOCK, FORT ST.
Rat Portage, Ontario.

ASSAY

Analytical Laboratory
SECOND STREET
Rear of Post Office

Careful assays and analyses of ores made. Samples by mail or express promptly attended to.

THOS. HEYS, Jr.

Toronto Office, 130 King St. West.
Maps of Deer Lake and Denmark Districts for sale.

The Provincial Building and Loan Association

Head Office, Toronto, Ont.

Own your own house.

See me and I will explain an easy plan of monthly payment covering principal and interest.

GEORGE EVANS,

District General Agent,
Rat Portage, Ont.
FIRE ACCIDENTS, LIFE INSURANCE.

KEELY BROS



Winnipeg
Bonspiel

Feb 12 to 23, 1901.

SINGLE FARE

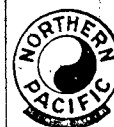
For the ROUND TRIP

Tickets on sale from February 18 to 20 inclusive.

Good to return up to and including February 25.

For full particulars apply to the nearest C.P.R. Agent or write

WM. STITT, C.E. McPHERSON,
Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt. Gen. Passenger Agent,
Winnipeg. Winnipeg.



TO ALL POINTS
SOUTH,
EAST AND WEST.

Minneapolis,
St. Paul,
Duluth,
Chicago, etc.

Excursion rates to all California.

Lung Protectors.

A TRUE saying, an ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure. Follow this advice and purchase one of our

Cham's Lined Protectors

They are a sure protection against colds and lung troubles. Our assortment is large, and prices right.

Wood's Drug Store

Cor Fort & Matheson
Streets.

Items of Local Interest

A new boat called the Argo will be placed on the Duluth and Port Arthur route this summer. She is being built at Cleveland and will take the place of the Dixon.

The I.O.F. of Port William are contemplating the erection of large block in that town.

On Tuesday a frightened horse ran against the pole supporting the arc light near the Main st. crossing of the C.P.R. breaking the catch supporting the lamp. The heavy lamp fell within a couple of yards of a lady who was passing at the time. Had it occurred a few seconds earlier she would probably have been killed.

The Western Lumbermen will have an excursion to the coast this summer. They were in Rat Portage two years ago and took in the Rainy River trip.

Geo. McGregor of the Ontario Powder Co. has returned from his trip to the Seine River district.

The fourth annual hospital carnival under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Royal Jubilee Hospital will be held in the Victoria rink on Tuesday evening, Feb. 25. An attractive feature of this year's carnival will be a national flag drill by 10 young ladies. In response to numerous requests, skaters in costume will enjoy the use of the ice to a greater extent than heretofore. The admission is 25 cents. Tickets are on sale at Johnson's Pharmacy, Smith's book store, and at the rink.

Mrs. J. A. Partington is visiting friends in Winnipeg and Selkirk for a couple of weeks.

there will be a good attendance at matters of importance will be discussed. Any person who has given a dollar or its equivalent to the hospital is entitled to vote.

Ted Rocan, wife of the G.H. McL. Co., has taken a position in the Glasgow House.

George Palmer of the Mikado is in town.

Ed. F. French returned from his visit to the camps at Denmark and Whitefish.

George Drewry returned from Winnipeg Monday.

Messrs Tom Janies and W. Dixon of the Sakoos are in town.

Harry Frost, the popular Main st. restaurateur left for Ft. William Saturday to accept a position with the C.P.R.

Mrs. C. G. Penneck returned from Winnipeg Wednesday.

Robt. Murray returned from Winnipeg Wednesday.

Mrs. W. Ferguson returned from Vermillion Bay on Saturday last.

Peter King of Ignace returned home Saturday last.

Geo. Ghard of the Anglo-Canadian Estates Co. of Sawbill was in town this week.

A. Milne of the Mikado is in town.

Mr. Sangster of Wabigoon is in town this week.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Norman Methodist church purpose holding a social at the home of Mrs. Dullmage on Friday evening, March, 1st. A good time is expected. Admission 15 cents.

James Gleason of the Russell House has returned from an extended visit to eastern points.

Rev. Wm. Rochester was in Winnipeg a couple of days this week.

E. G. Hall left for the east Tuesday on a business trip.

Mayor Cameron and Messrs. Geo. Drewry, W. A. Weir, J. Dean and W. Mangach formed a delegation from the Board of Trade which leaves for the east Saturday evening to interview the government on several matters of importance to the town.

An Honorable Medicine

That appeals to the best judgment of the best people is Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, the greatest prescription of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous Recipe Book author. By acting directly and specifically on the liver, kidneys and bowels, this popular family medicine thoroughly cures liver complaint, biliousness, kidney disease, constipation and the accompanying pains and aches. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills act promptly, pleasantly and naturally. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box.

Sultana Mine.

The report of the directors of the Sultana Mine of Canada, Limited, from August 14th, 1900, to September 30th, 1900, presented to the meeting held in London on February 6th, states that, owing to the faulting of the main ore

Books, Papers, Magazines and Fancy Goods.

G. W. Smith

Imperial Bank Bldg. MAIN ST. Sign of the Book

HAVE YOU A PROPERTY TO SELL.

The British Columbia Review Published in London, Will Advertise it Free.

We have been requested by the managing editor of the British Columbia Review and North American Mining Review to state that that paper is prepared to receive information concerning mining properties, ranches, concessions, water rights or any kind of industrial venture intended for sale and which offers a suitable opportunity for the investment of British capital. The chief points thereof will be advertised in the Review under heading of the Canadian Bureau free of all charge, but the names, details and etc., which would identify the property will only be disclosed on application to those who have furnished proper references as to their financial standing.

The Review is a thoroughly reliable paper devoted to the development of Canadian mines. Prospectors and mining men who have good properties for sale, which will stand examination may leave particulars by letter at THE MINER office and they will be forwarded at once to the London office of the Review.

Profit in \$1.61.

The published report of the Alaska Treadwell mine for November gives evidence of the very rapid strides of mining science during the last ten years. It states that during that month the company milled with its 540 stamps 60,932 tons of ore. The returns in bullion and concentrates amounted to \$97,053 and the total expenses were \$34,000 leaving a net profit of \$63,053. The average value of the ore was \$1.01 to the ton. From this, it will be gained that the cost of mining and milling was 57 cents per ton. Conditions of course, must be

only the necessary capital for development to place them on an even more profitable footing than either of the above named properties. We have advantages over these mines in the way of cheap fuel, labor and abundant water, and also the further advantage of immense water powers, which when developed and converted into electricity, would again reduce the cost.

The Scribble mine, which has been favorably reported on by three eminent mining engineers, is only four miles from Rat Portage. The power necessary could be easily derived from the big dam at Keewatin, and as it is an immense vein, the cost of treatment could in time be made even cheaper than the Alaska-Treadwell, while the values are much higher. The same might be said of the Little Bobs, the Ontario Homestake, the Glass R. and a dozen other prospects in Western Ontario.

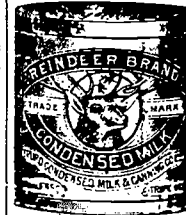
This fact has probably forced itself too prominently upon a number of our prospectors and mining men and they are unwilling to part with their claims feeling that it is but a short time till they will be able to secure immense prices for them and in the meantime they consider they have a good investment. This policy is, however, detrimental to the district and keeps it from immediately reaching that position in the mining world to which it is undoubtedly destined to secure.

Maple Leaf Store
Cat
Prices

A Brand of Milk

THAT HAS STOOD THE TEST OF

YEARS



Reindeer
Brand



Insist on having REINDEER BRAND.

For Sale by all RAT PORTAGE GROCERS.

E. NICHOLSON, 124 PRINCESS ST., WINNIPEG, WHOLESALE AGENT.

Condensed Milk JUBILEE BRAND



Pure Food



JUBILEE BRAND of Condensed Milk was put on the market only a little over a year ago, now there are over 200 cases—nearly 10,000 cans—a month used. TRY IT.

Ask your Grocer for it.

S. S. CUMMINS, Wholesale Agent.
Rat Portage, Ont.

VULCAN IRON CO., WINNIPEG

MANUFACTURERS OF

Boilers & Engines, Mill & Elevator Machinery

IRON AND BRASS CASTINGS,

Architectural Iron Work & Bridge Material,

All Kinds of Machinery Repaired.

AGENTS FOR

Goldie, McCulloch Co. Saws and Vault Doors, Wheelock & Ideal Engines.
Dominion Radiator Co. Stearns and Hot Water Radiators.
Fairbanks, Morse Co. Scales and Gasoline Engines.
Warden, King & Son. Dairy Hot Water Boilers.
Gardner Governor & Steam Pump Co. Governors and Steam Pumps.
Northy Mfg Co. Mining and Steam Pumps.

S. S. CUMMINS, - Local Agent.

FIRE BRICKS and FIRE CLAY.

THE
Stuart-Arbuthnot Machinery Co. Ltd.

(Successors to STUART & HARPER.)

Established 1879.

WINNIPEG, MAN.

will be held in the Victoria rink on Tuesday evening, Feb. 20. An attractive feature of this year's carnival will be a national flag drill by 16 young ladies. In response to numerous requests, skaters in costume will enjoy the use of the ice to a greater extent than heretofore. The admission is 25 cents. Tickets are on sale at Johnson's Pharmacy, Smith's book store, and at the rink.

Mrs. J. A. Partington is visiting friends in Winnipeg and Selkirk for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Bowman of Portage la Prairie is visiting her son, Mr. Harry Wright.

Paul Gasse of Gold Rock was in town this week. He left for home Wednesday night.

H. W. Kennedy and Walter Ross left for Rainy River via Winnipeg on Sunday last on a tour of inspection of camps of the Rat Portage Lumber Co.

All the excursionists report a good time in Winnipeg at the hockey excursion.

Messrs G. M. Ritchie, M. Nicholson, W. Wier, A. Carmichael, Jos. Derry, James Courtney, N. Schmitt, Dr. Laidlaw, H. Langford, F. Campbell, A. F. Gooding and L. Johnson were among the bunch of business men who went up to cheer for the boys Saturday.

Jno. Beaudre returned from the lake Saturday.

The annual meeting of the Royal Jubilee Hospital will be held on Friday evening, March 5th. Elections to fill the positions of five retiring directors will be held. It is hoped that

E. H. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets
the remedy that cures a cold in one day

THE CELEBRATED PIANO OF
Chickering & Sons,
BOSTON

Sold only by—
The Mason & Risch piano Co.
Branch Waterroom Rat Portage (Lrn)
Sole Agents for Canada

Refined
IN
Ale... HALF PINT
BOTTLES.

is meeting with steadily increasing sales. A fine article always uniform condition, very convenient and nice for family use. One glass to each bottle, no waste.

Edward b. Drewry
Manufacturer and Importer
WINNIPEG.

Geo. Drewry, Agt.,
Rat Portage.

Sultana Mine.

The report of the directors of the Sultana Mine of Canada, Limited, from August 14th, 1899, to September 30th, 1900, presented to the meeting held in London on February 6th, states that, owing to the faulting of the main ore body between the 6th and 7th levels the anticipations with regard to the date of distribution of profits mentioned in the prospectus have not yet been realised. The mine manager's report, covering the period from August 14th, 1899, to December 22nd, 1900, will show what has been done with a view of picking up this main ore body, and that the prospects of success are distinctly favourable. The policy of the directors has been from the beginning to thoroughly develop the mine. In all, since the formation of the company up to September 30th, 1900, £19,033, has been spent on the mine. Since March 15th, 1900, the mill of 34 stamps has been worked one shift only for the purpose of making trial runs, and to procure funds to assist in this development, with the results shown in the profit and loss account, £5,337. Vigorous development work has been in progress at the south air shaft from which most of the gold won has been obtained. The directors have furnished the shareholders with copies of the mine manager's weekly reports, from which it would appear that towards the latter end of December some important discoveries at the 2nd level south air shaft were made. The following cablegram was received from the mine manager on 14th inst.:—"South workings. Sinking shaft on high grade ore body, westerly slopes looking exceedingly well. Judging from indications it is my opinion that mine will be self-sustaining at the beginning of May. This cablegram and the weekly reports above mentioned lead the directors to believe that very shortly the mine will be on a self-supporting basis, and before long making profits. The directors think it right to bring the following facts to the notice of the shareholders. The company took over the mine in August, 1899, from Mr. John Fraser Caldwell, the vendor, subject to an advance from the Imperial Bank of Canada for £10,000, in respect of which the bank hold a mortgage over the mine. At the same time Mr. Caldwell deposited with the company as security for this charge 50,000 vendor shares. The bank has never communicated with the company, but the directors understand that they are desirous of having this mortgage paid off, and the directors have opened negotiations with the bank on the subject. Profit and loss account shows a debit balance, for the period under review, of £587.—British Columbia Review, London.

mining science during the last ten years. It states that during that month the company milled with its 340 stamps 60,032 tons of ore. The returns in bullion and concentrates amounted to \$97,033 and the total expenses were \$34,000 leaving a net profit of \$63,033. The average value of the ore was \$1.61 to the ton. From this, it will be gained that the cost of mining and milling was 57 cents per ton. Conditions of course, must be favorable to secure such a result. The vein is about 300 feet in width, practically a quarry, and the stamp mill being one of the largest in the world the cost is reduced to a minimum. Everything possible in a labor-saving way is used, as it has been recognized that it is only by the closest economy that such low grade ores could be made to pay. The cost of equipping such a mine is of course very great, but the experience gained in this case, as also in that of the Homestake of South Dakota shows that large bodies of low grade free-milling ore yield good profits and pay dividends extending over a long period of years.

It is a well known fact that in Western Ontario we have many large bodies of low grade ore which await

Tailors' Bad Backs.



sick kidneys won't get well without help.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Are the best friend of kidneys needing assistance. Read the proof from a tailor who has tried them.
Mr. John Robertson, merchant tailor, Durham, Ont., gives his experience as follows:

"I had been ailing with my kidneys for more than a year when I commenced taking Doan's Kidney Pills, which I got at McFarlane's drug store, and am sincerely glad that I did so. The wrong action of my kidneys made me sick all over and caused me much inconvenience and pain. That is now a thing of the past, because Doan's Kidney Pills cured me. I have had no trouble or inconvenience with my kidneys or back since I took these remarkable pills, and you may be sure that I gladly recommend them to other sufferers."

LAXA-LIVER PILLS

are the ladies' favorite medicine. They do not purge, grip, or weaken. They act naturally on the stomach. They cure bowels, curing constipation, dyspepsia, sick headache and biliousness. New York.

Maple Leaf Store

Cat
Prices
In
Crockery
etc.

Campbell Bros.

LOOK AT THIS

- 100 New and Second hand Stoves to choose from.
- 2 \$50.00 Coal Heaters (self-feeding) \$10.00 each.
- 2 \$16.00 Wood Heaters \$6.00 each.
- 3 \$16.00 Double Heaters \$8.00 and \$9.00 each.
- American Heaters (New) \$3.
- 3 Cooking Ranges from \$12.
- A lot of good Cook Stoves from \$3.00.
- 5 Oil Stoves.
- A good Cutter for \$20.00.
- Single Horse Wood Sleigh \$9.00.
- 2 Roller-top Desks, \$15.00.
- Oak Sideboard, \$15.00.
- Iron Bed, \$4.00.
- Washing Machine, \$1.50.
- Chamber setts from \$1.00.

Come in and see the balance of the stock which is too numerous to mention.

KERSHAW'S,
Main Street.

S. S. CUMMINS, - Local Agent.
FIRE BRICKS and FIRE CLAY.

Stuart-Arbuthnot Machinery Co. Ltd.

(Successors to STUART & HARPER)
Established 1879. **WINNIPEG, MAN.**
HEADQUARTERS FOR
LEONARD'S Engines and Boilers. BROWN Automatic Engines. CANTON Mining, fire and boiler feed Pumps. CAMERON Steam Pumps, specially adapted to miners' requirements. DODGE wood split Pulleys and Rope Drives. BEARDMORE'S Leather Belting. MacGregor, Gourlay & Co.'s wood working machinery. Stratford Mill Building Co.'s Complete Flour mills. Electrical Construction Co.'s Motors, Dynamos and Elevators. PACKARD Lamps, Transformers, and Electrical Supplies. Repairs receive prompt attention. Correspondence solicited. Figure with us before placing your orders elsewhere. It costs you nothing to do so and may save you money.
N. B.—We are open to make arrangements for an agent to represent us at Rat Portage and district in the above lines and many others which we control

The Rat Portage Hardware Co. LIMITED, RAT PORTAGE.

...SKATES...

BEFORE the Rink Opening all should be equipped with Skates, etc., in order to enjoy the winter sport. We wish to draw your attention to our

Hyde Park
Ladies' Beaver
Star Hockey
Boker's Special
and **Acme Spring Skates.**

Skates carefully Sharpened and also Fitted to Shoes

Rat Portage Hardware Company Ltd.